

Blue Sky

Pickin' On Series

The farther I come, the farther I fall
Whatever I knew, it was nothing at all
It was nothing at all, just making me small
Smaller and smaller, I fall back
Sooner or later with a view from the ground
Chasing the race and the races run you down
Sooner or later with a view from the ground
And a tear in your eye, you say baby, why can't we fly?
Into the blue sky
High
Into the blue sky
Be my singing lesson, be my song
When I tell you I'm falling, you tell me I'm strong
You say trees have grown tall, the birds have flown high
Higher and higher, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
I'll fly over a rainbow, I'll be sun kissed

Sail around the Planet Venus
And send a long letter, way back home
That says all that I know, all that I know
Is the blue sky
High in the blue sky
In the blue sky
In the blue sky
The farther I come, the farther I fall
Whatever I knew it was nothing at all
Trees have grown tall, birds have flown high
Higher and higher, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

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